In Paris and Short of Money

Young Women Who Make Good-The Borrowers-Elderly Adventuresses--The Stranded Scholar.

PARIS, March 15.—"Paris is a bad place for Americans short of money," I said to the lone girl arriving with \$100 capital.

So is any other place," she answered the clubs until she married the dealer briefly, intent on her problem.

Later, when she won out, I stopped generalizing. Evidently one girl may, The girl with the \$100 and a hazy literary programme had wisely begun by letter in antiques. I will let her state the morau: "I would never have dared it but for the girls' clubs!"

I know a girl who came as student of the decorative arts with \$150 cash and a

in antiques. I will let her state the moral:

from America. She thus slipped into the leaning toward artistic furnishing. She tudent's Hostel, the girls' club, patron lived carefree in the rollicking tourist



"SHE SUCCEEDED. AND NOW GETS \$650 APIECE FOR A NEW KIND OF ART-PAINTING PICTURES ACCORDING TO THE EXACT IDEAS OF RICH CONNOISSEURS.

zed by Mrs. Whitney-Hoff, "like a letter student atmosphere of the Rue de Chev thropic price for board and lodging, bath made no progress. and laundry, and went to work.

compelling ardor, and it is easy to picture girl helper. She owed \$30 for board and the life one lives. In two months this had \$20 cash.
girl had done articles that later brought "Good-by, art; me for commerce!" dentals, and there remained \$55 plus a store at \$10 a week. growing conviction that she was written Time passed. She always lived at the In the succeeding two months she club, concealing her work.

in the box" at \$5 a week, its usual philan- reuse until she had but \$50 left and had

Two months were occupied in feverish Now there are some first impression search for work. None of the great deco-stories any one can write in Paris with rators and furnishers wanted an American

her \$200 and about \$15 cash; but she had she said, accepting a general utility posispent \$45 for board and \$15 for inci- tion with the Paris end of an American

previously, acquired a lot of culture and that I lived in the club." she says in telling her story. "What?" d \$27 remaining. ing her story. "'What?' he said; 'you "How could you do it?" I asked, sur-are a student? Of what?' I told him



THE PARTIES ENJOYED THEMSELVES AND WAKED UP ONE DAY ALL BUT BROKE."

have gone broke or struck it richer.

board," she answered. "The clubs give you in Paris hats." much artistic education free. Certain ectures in museums belong to cheap that she travels as the firm's scout be

ing only students, she found a \$5 a week specialties in leather, mirrors and gilt



ARIS. THERE IS NO FREE WATCH PAWNS FOR DITS

position in the shop of a dealer in aniques and called it specialized study. Also she made it such. It cost her mornmg and evening carfare. She carried a cold lunch, stopped all pretence of writ-ing and in two months acquired the repufation of a specialist and material for

I cannot follow her from writer to rersonal conductor, from art adviser

prised at such moderation. "A man would of my adventures in the decorative arts 'Can you sketch things?' he asked. 'Know "I had little to spend outside my \$5 styles? Studied drawing? We will try

She laughs at her failure in hats, now paying courses, but I went about with tween Paris, Vienna and New York. other parties gratis. The afternoon tea She failed in hats, failed in confections s free. Girls with money often took me failed in copying the great ladies' gowns but there is an important line of art knick-She had to work. The hostel accept- knacks, small furniture novelties and metal and a hundred others in which she so succeeded that to-day she does her firm's buying in them. She has a place beyond her dreams and in a field of sure

enough art. She too had the wit to represent that work as specialized study without pay or the club would not have kept her Only one club, that of the Rue de Turin, the Y. W. C. A., accepts girls who frankly

But \$5 a week for board and dainty lodgings in Paris; is it not abused by idlers? A young Philadelphian married on the strength of winning a year's schol arship in England. The bride, not to be left out of the bridal trip, came as far as Paris with him. She easily won the hostel painting scholarship.

So bride and bridegroom played hide



TIONS MAKES NO PROVISION FOR RE



"IF ONE MUST BEG, ONE PREFERS TO STRIKE AN UNKNOWN FELLOW COUNTRYMAN."

and seek between those Paris and London scholarships during their honeymoon. Would you call it idling that she waited in the hostel, board free, getting culture and technique in moderation, secretly playing the tourist till her husband's year was up in London?

Of course there is borrowing. Sysmatic borrowing is not played out in Paris, even for men. The clientele is often renewed; all consists in making acquaintances. Who shall criticise an earnest, frugal, plain dressed, ambitious girl for drawing on her future?

There was a girl student of painting whose brother did not always keep his promise to send her \$4 a week. When quite broke she went systematically borrowing. She gathered together \$200 in six separate touches, all from American women she met in Paris. She paid up her arrears at the Rue de Chevreuse Club and continued in its cheapest room. During a year she put in twelve hours a day at one of the strongest women's academies. She succeeded, and now gets \$650 apiece for a new kind of art, painting pictures according to the exact ideas of rich con

The nearest to a fraud I ever met was Guinevere. She came to study architecture—the first of her sex. At the Rue de Turin she became doubly a heroine by whispering, "I am married, but no one must know it."

up distrust for the debtor. Nor did night!" Guinevere abuse our sympathy. Owing



I saw no more of her for a full year Back there in Philadelphia he was sending Guinevere a monthly check. When it to the hostel. I heard Guinevere's voice ceased sympathy for the wife swallowed declaiming "Curfew shall not ring to-

"She's gone back to medicine," I mused



THE MAN HIMSELF PROPOSED THAT SHE SHOULD STAY ON A FEW age," she said when she returned WEEKS LONGER WHILE HE WENT BACK, NOT TO OVERSTAY HIS

we months board she went "to stay with I did not care, but I had judged her. friends." She passed out of sight, re- Guinevere was a fraud.

gretted because she was charming. the Rue de Chevreuse.

"How is medicine?" I asked. "Please do not mention it " she said I have changed to literature."

A WEALTHY FAMILY AND ACCEPTED A Prix races. Her usual getup had the lines of a bag of potatons.

And if literature consists in amiably to that cream suit. omising writeups Guinevere was strong Mystery followed her. "I am married, but no one must know it." she would say. Everybody knew it. When the check failed she was a heroine. Six months later she was at Trinity Lodge. "How is literature?" I asked.

"Please do not mention it." she said. "I have changed to vocal music."

What were her resources? Did she vere was a lesson to me. One day not silent, had lost \$85. I was glad to put her make quiet bornowings? She was next so very long ago without the slightest safely in her pension. "We have seen heard of in Berlin, where life is hard warning I came on a series of capable the death of a great hope," I whispered and there are no girls' clubs, as a promi- and interesting articles in one of the to Daisy. nent medical student. It surprised me magazines by that same Guinevere. What therefore to recognize her a year later at were they? Let us say descriptions and femininity plus Paris-Brilliant. photographs from the extreme Orient- later that woman of sixty bore down on because they were so otherwise. And us gloriously in the cream serge suit. she had been there obviously.

Guinevere a traud? At worst she used the girls' clubs to economize in Paris, have a hat. Many bona fide students are doing the turess" applied to her. But what kind of | could never be the same again.

ared again. George saw her buying

\$30 on the favorite.

her three red tickets in her hand, and

me cash my \$60."

"I'm a winner of the Grand Prix. Help

She had won on a newspaper tip! But, alas! she did not receive \$60. The parimutuel betting is like throwing all the stake into a hat and dividing them in pro-

portion among those who pick the winner. A rush on Baron Maurice de Rothschild's Verdun had brought his price down to

5 to 1. When she received her \$30 she said

mply:

"You are sure that cream suit costs \$60?



THE NEAREST TO A FRAUD I EVER MET

Then she disappeared again. Few will

forget the two races following on that

Grand Prix, carried off by outsiders at 20

to 1 and 25 to 1. I saw my dear old friend

after the Prix Vaublanc. She had los

"Quit," we said, "you are even." She looked on me pityingly and disap

tickets on Robinson and Ingenu. It was the last race

"I have this race tied up in a neat packman told me to fortify with the Lieux the Rerue des Deux Mondes in a refined stable, double chances, probably only café. even money, expensive, but sure. My,

it takes a lot of trouble to win seo " While she spoke the field's riotous roar Which taught me not to judge. Guine- we knew that an elderly lady, tragically

I thought so. I did not yet know

"I bought it all the same "Yes, sixty-five dollars, Now I mus

She looked great. She had tampered I have heard the word "adven- with her summer tourist money, and she



adventuress is this who would content herself with the bread and butter calm demoralizing, most so to the refined

of a girls' club? She must have been a student at heart

sighted matrons of the clubs are easy on together. the score of adventuresses. Any adventuress under 40 who can stand the life is welcome. It is the adventuress over 40 who constitutes at once the delight and despair of the colony.

of constricted self-denial once takes the bit between her teeth in Paris she risks a glorious run with a tragic ending. A dear old tourist of 60 went to the Grand

When the American matron with a pas-

of a bag of potatoes. She saw a cream serge suit on a handsome girl. She fell "Do Grand Prix winners sometimes win as much as \$20 for \$2?" she asked me. What would that cream suit cost?"

I said, "Yes," and "Sixty dollars."

the three minutes strain broke into a tume and a corset made to order. Your of "Verdun!" "De Rothschild!" the she had them all in the first two weeks. dear old lady from America puffed up, "I must appear like the other America

Do not think me an alarmist. Paris is Nearly every one comes with a little hoard for new clothes, another little hoard for illness, return and surprises, and a third This is why the patrons and clear for expenses. All melt unexpectedly



WITH HER TRUNK BECAUSE SHE IS OLI AND TEARFUL."

Last week it was a woman of 50, launching gayly on the down grade. She had arrived with neither plan nor funds to buy an ostrich boa, a broadcloth coat, a I had almost forgotten her; but, when \$16 hat, two tailor suits, an evening cos

and proposes to "chaperon girls" and accompany tourists shopping.

She has a bare chance to win out. She is a typical candidate for going famous thing!" When her last dollar melts she will run a big board bill and escape with ened.
her trunk because she is old and tearful.
She will bombard home friends with gloomy, must have showed it, and the appeals and spend the proceeds. She will borrow till tourists fice from inst. She will weep in women's pension bed-rooms. Every one will whisper about money. her. She will go in and out of the American hospital with profit.

life may serve her, but a day will come quit Paris. Seventy. dollars was the when she will find herself in a cold man-total. I sail for America to-morrow." when she will find herself in a cold mansarde without board and without her
trunk. Age will bar her from the Y. W.
C. A. and the girls' clubs. She will be a
case for uncovenanted charity, and as it
means shunting to America she will dodge
it, hoping ever to get reessablished.

total. I sail for America to-morrow."

The cultivated America to-morrow."

work in Paris but guiding. He could
guide, he was instructive, illuminating;
yet apart from the dishonorable profits
of night life he found it a wretched expedient. Neither tourists nor business

women," was her explanation. Illness, rich American men through the expensive return and surprise funds no longer sights. I had to do it or lose my place, exist for her. She is in a swell pension you know. Closed doors and open, the and proposes to "chaperon girls" and round of the Grand Dukes. What a life for a scholar! It made me sick, and so deliberately I dia an ip-

He looked tragic. I was almost fright-

proprietor of the joint, who never treated me like a guide before, thrust an envelope into my hand as we left. It was tout

"Many have taken it." I said tolerantly. an hospital with profit.

As long as she keeps well dressed the I took it," he wailed. "In four places to long as she keeps well dressed the I took the rakeoff of vice—in order to



BECAME DOUBLY A HEROINE BY WHISPERING 'I AM MARRIED, BUT NO ONE MUST KNOW IT."

I knew a cultivated, pretty married men are keen to be guided by day, and roman. She came with her husband on I have wondered why business firms a short vacation. The man himself proposed that she should stay a few weeks onger while he went back, not to overstay his leave. She was good and economical, yet so did the tourist charm fasten on her that she spent her expense money. spent her emergency money, sold her return ticket, blew it and wrote for more money. Twice she spent the homeward

The fourth time he paid it direct to the Transatlantic company's Philadelphia office. So the lady yielded gracefully. She had tried to go broke in Paris and and had failed.

We knew a Johns Hopkins man, too earned to hustle, too proud to intrigue. He had \$10 a month from a trade paper and sold an occasional story. He had come abroad as tutor in a wealthy family and accepted a capricious discharge without compensation. None of us knew about his affairs.

The day he began lunching at the Grand Café with unknown Americans we imagined that he had found friends. He had not. He was guiding for an agency at \$2 a day when employed.

told him not to. Unemployed evenings by rollicking money spenders, its dared not waste 10 cents to forget himself with

send representatives abroad who have not already seen Paris by night. Sore headed and sleepy, they accomplish so little that their report of "no opening" is readily credited.

This is the secret of most of the alleged bunco losses of the Boulevard.



RICH AMERICAN BUNCOED OUT OF \$2,000

Unemployed days he tried to write in parties have enjoyed themselves, and the agency's reading room, until they waked up one day all but broke. The bunco story is told to maintain credit. he walked the brilliant boulevard. Jostled "Rich American Buncoed Out of \$2,000!" run the headlines. Ample credit opens. I have known banks to cash drafts on it! Broke in Paris!

There is no free lunch. Your watch Guiding by night he must needs lead goes for its bullion value. Any overce where tourists asked. Such alternations stands for \$2. International banks will



SO BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM PLAYED HIDE AND SEEK BETWEEN THOSE PARIS AND LONDON SCHOLARSHIPS DURING THEIR HONEYMOON."

I saw him he looked like a trapped

of privation and gross luxury-they take a draft "for collection"-if you would hand the roll to him and say, "You put up \$2 protest and expenses. If speak French; do the ordering!"—did you suggest timidly to "leave out the not shake his probity. Yet the last time protest," they look askance at you. What other resource is left? The

American Relief Society? In truth, men "I sail to-morrow second class," he when broke don't trouble the society. said feverishly. "I could not stand it If they must beg they prefer to strike any longer. Last night again I guided an unknown fellow countryman. The



"INTERNATIONAL BANKS WILL TAKE A DRAFT 'FOR COLLECTION'—IF YOU PUT UP \$2 EXPENSES AND PROTEST."

olly tourist's hand goes promptly to his pecket.
"What, you have been reckless, dissipated, tool pated? We are reckless, dissipated, took Here's a \$1 gold piece."

Why, do you know there are American

in Paris who never accept less than